c Feb 1957 #1?

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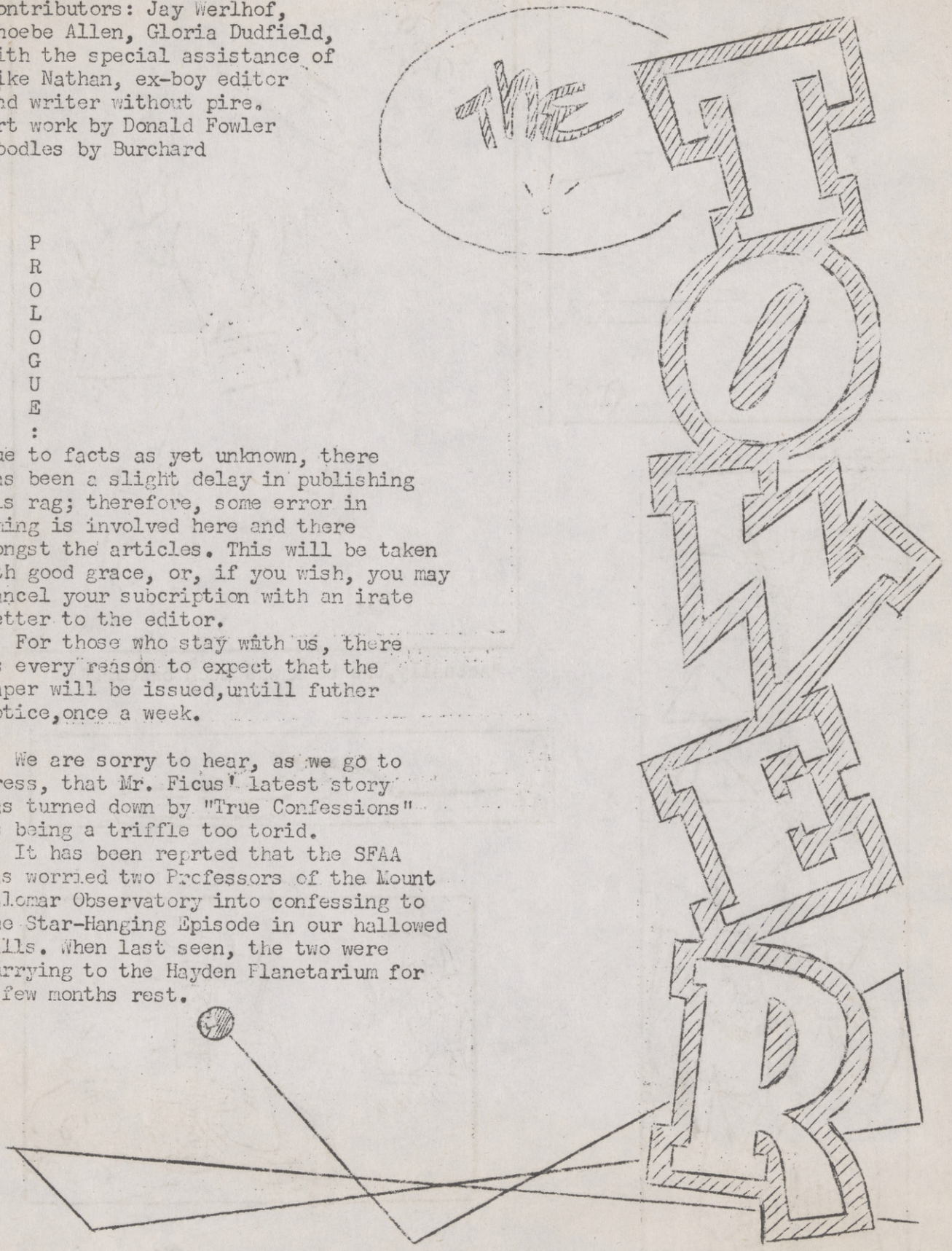


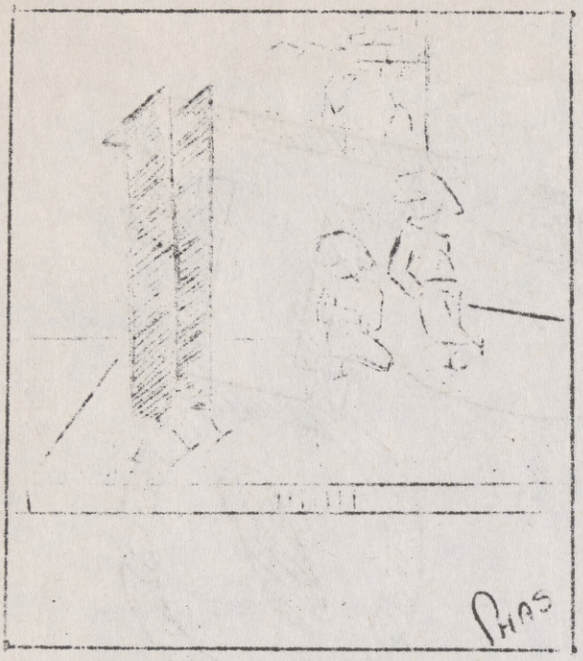
PROLOGUE:

Due to facts as yet unknown, there has been a slight delay in publishing this rag; therefore, some error in timing is involved here and there amongst the articles. This will be taken with good grace, or, if you wish, you may cancel your subcription with an irate letter to the editor.

For those who stay with us, there is every reason to expect that the paper will be issued,untill futher notice,once a week.

We are sorry to hear, as we go to press, that Mr. Ficus' latest story was turned down by "True Confessions" as being a triffle too torid.

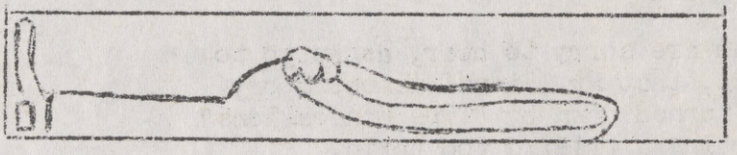
It has been reprted that the SFAA has worried two Prcfessors of the Mount Palomar Observatory into confessing to the Star-Hanging Episode in our hallowed halls. When last seen, the two were hurrying to the Hayden Planetarium for a few months rest.

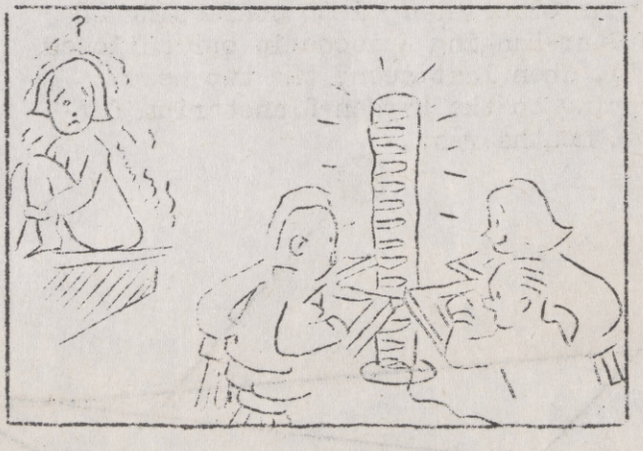


"Hut! -2-3-4-"

" I don't dig this modern art."

"Actually, the book was much better."





Frump Frocks Department

Fashion Fads by Gloria Dingleberry

...hard-boiled eggs and jam with gloria

BUCKEYE CITY,NEV.: With such things as the entertainment of a troup of palsied Souix and the Dodge City Sheriff's Quire during our seven-in -the- morning coffee at one show-ing, and hard-boiled eggs, toast, jam, fries, grits, tomato aspic and coffee at the Xian Dior salon breakfast show, our morning set a sleepy pace that keeps up during the whole day in the press week schedule of the Courture Group in Buckeye City.

The collections are varried but the underlying theme that these all contain is the making of a woman more prettier and even shorter. This year, the clothes designers as M. Dior have set the ideal woman as no taller than four feet three, and the absolute tallest, four feet five.

Now, for only five hundred $ down, last year's tall thin woman will be this year's short, fat,but fashionable woman.

Many cynics have expressed a certain amount of doubt on this thought, but, listen girls! Who are these critics anyway? Men,of course! And, for twenty thousand, Dior has a gown that does away with men altogether.

That's all for this session, darlings, see you next week..... and remember, don't let that fat slob you're married to spend all his money on lunches...make him give it all to you! After all, he married you because you were fashionable, didn't he?

Man or Clark Kent? or billy batson?

Now, with the co-operation of the editor who at last report was breaking into Lucious Beebe's city room, we present another Great Painters of the World chapter.

Chapter Vxxilzlxcmanfoew: Q.Jacque Molesworthy, of Pont Aven, Siam.

Artist in residence, Molesworthy is very well known for his misty paintings of birds and people.

In 1930 he received the Edward Molesworthy Award for painting(which he has won for the last 27 years, and the Lord only knows how.) He has also won the Sue Byone award for his huge papar mache sculpture of his mother which was destroyed by vandles in 1945. He's represtnted in all permanent collections in Molesworthy County, Nebraska.

Mr. Molesworthy has been visiting the United States for the last part of his life. He arrived here after his third birthday, entering the country in a bottle of Napolean Brandy.

Alfred J. Beers says about Molesworthy," Here is a man, who,despite the fact that he has no talent is in the wrong profession. Mr. Molesworthy should learn a trade."

Molesworthy says about his art, " It is equally mis-interpreted by critics and the public. Even tho it is wildly accepted by Edward Molesworthy, Sue Byone, and my mother."

Mr. Molesworthy is also a self-asserted musician. He quotes himself as playing the best, if not better Jazz trumpet in these parts. However, while interviewing him at his home yesterday, and listening to three full albumn of Elvis Pressley, we noticed that his speaker enclosure had a hole in the side. We asked him if something didn't sound a little funny to him. He said, "Sure man, like that's Elvis hitting fifths!" We've decidd that M. Molesworthy doesn't know his Jazz from a hole in his sound.

Library News

The new library addition will soon be under construction. The porch overlooking the patio will be glassed in, and shelving for 6000 books will be built. This will supplement by 1/3 the present number of volumes in the Library. J.E. Murphy, who is replacing Jay Werlhof as Librarian, is starting his new role on February 1. We hope that he won't need Luck, but in case he does, we hope him the best of it.

Russ Monroe is continuing to rotate the lithographic and print displays in the library. A photographic exhibit of William Maund's work is showing near the library entrance.

Other Exhibits

Now showing in the San Francisco Art Association Gallery, There is a group exhibit by the faculty of CSFA. We only wish that more of the staff would have entered, the present assortment making us aware of, more than ever, the fine artists that compose our staff.

All persons interested in the 1st Columbia (S.C) Biennial can obtain entry blanks in the Library. The entries are to be received between Feb. 20 and March 10. First Prize: $ 1500.

The Fifthteenth National Exhibit of Prints to be held at the Library of Congress is open to all print-makers. Prints must be received by March 29. Blanks may be obtained from the Library. No prizes, but a number of prints will be purchased.

Studio 22 is now exhibiting in the cafeteria. It has replaced the show of paintings from Studio 15. The editor wishes that the bitter rivalry between the two studios would stop. Spokesman for Studio 22, Jose(the Boss)Erma, gave n6 comment. As a matter of fact, the latter attacked this editor (who am de spokesman for Studio 15, yes'm) with a zinc white covered palette knife after he (me) broke into Studio 22 planning to remove all the little bolts holding up the easels.

Gaff et al

The last Xmas party was a success thanks to Bill Brown, his staff, Jay Werlhof, and Cecil B. DeMille.

Ralph DuCasse played rag-time piano and an early Christian torture instrument, the Gut Box. Henri Marie-Rose and two of his friends played calypso music and old French folksongs. There was a rare dance by Marrion Paterson performed to the clashing of several dozen metal trays and the strange backing of Bongo drums from the natives of Telegraph Hill. Spears, gats, zip-guns and billies were taken at the door to prevent reprisal from all music lovers present.

There has been many comments on the blue color painted on the walls of the patio. A few students wondered when they were going to paint the fish. Others wondered if the blue represented the sky, and suggested that it would be more profound if cows were painted here & there. Henny Penny and Freud were not quizzed, their rabble-rousing feats well-known already.

Those students majoring in Ping Pong have reported that there is a sadist molesting them by biting all the ping pong balls in two.

Everybody is secretly sure that they could, and probably someday will, write the novel to startle the world. Why not start now by being part of the "Tower" staff? We could use inserts, article, stories, essays, crticisms, or whatever. See Jerry Burchard.

Quo Vadis, Kodak?

Too long have the poor field of photography been under constant scourge by the rest of the "art" world for trying to establish itself as a fine art. For a number of years, the photogrspher has been going all out to prove himself. He has tried to emulate the painter, the sculptor, et al, and naturally not getting the results desired. There is no reason why he should. The man with the camera is not any of these. He is 1st and always one thing, a Photographer. He has sat and mumbled defences to those who declare themselves the heads of Art. What Gods are these? Painters, sculptors, etc etc. those who were dunned themselves only a few hundred years before because they "worked with their hands." Short memories there, and narrow minds. Well, I think that they may listen a little harder now. Let them go to "The Family Of Man", showing for the next few weeks at the Palace of the Legion of Honor.

Art has always been communication between the artist and the people. This is the function of Art. If the artist sees or feels, he creates. This exhibit , in world focus, presents the NEW Art. There is no tooth brush, no drip, no swash, no buckle. This is an Art that needs no gimick. There is only one factor, and that the back-bone of Art Itself, communication.

Under one roof, one show, one large, well planned grouping, there lie the ideas and ideals to change our lives and the living of all our fellow man. Each picture a message. Each group of them a thought, and the entire collection, a philosophy. Look at these. There is more here than history books have given. There is more here than has been presented by a warehouse full of canvess, or a barn full of plaster. A mass media? How about the Sunday Painters ...or the kidney-shaped ashtrays? These pictures in the "Family of Man" didn't emerge from Drug Stores. These weren't chance. Steven Vincent Benet said it,"You can take off your hats now, gentlemen, and I think perhaps you had better."

Do it yourself

We are tired of those who are always telling us what to read. We are sickened by the long and dusty list they carry in their greasy pockets. Who are they? Anyhow? We have decided that it is time we have turned the canasta table on these ingreats. Below we are suggesting to them some books to write, and we will gladly read them. (Please copy, city scribe

Fits of Depression...H. Hoover
The Hanging Gardens of Georgia ...Talmadge
Main Mistake.....A. Hitler
Holy Moses.....C.B.DeMille
The Art of Carving....Liz Borden
My Dei.....Willy Grahm
God Today and Gone Tomorrow ...Andy Eaden
Kiss My Libido.....Freud
KimoSavi Lost.....Tonto
The Art of Fooling the People ...Pablo Piccasso
Tarzan Stories...Margret Meade
You can't Come Home Again..J.Dulles
A House By the Side of The Road ....Sally.Stanford
Omlet.....Willy Shakespere
Advance Theory of Evolution ...Christy Jorgensen
What is Wool Worth...Babs Hutton
Put Em Up.....Doris Dukes
Let Em Eat Cake...Bettey Crocker
Grin and Bear It...Lady Godiva
There'll Always Be an England ...Jomo Kenyatta
Good Grief, More Peanuts ...George Wash. Carver
The high Price of Virtue..... Mikey Jelks
The Anatomy of Man...Oscar Wild
The Rains Came.....Noah
Mesozoic Influence on Contemporary Man.....Richy Nixon
Eroticism Made Simple...Amy McPherr
People Are No Damn Good..A.Schwicta
Tea For Two.....Bobby Michum
Leave Em Smilin...Da Vinci
High as a Kite...Bonny Franklin
Around the World in 80 Minutes ....P. Adler
Edgar Guest, An Appreciation ...Ezra Pound
The Long Gray Line..Jax Pollack
Lend Me Your Ear...Vince Van Gogh
How to Be a Better Man..Gunga Din
The Reign in Spain...Franco